THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3628. *Friday, Aug* 2, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

LAST night, *Midas, The Yeoman's Daughter, The Quartette,* and *The Mummy,* were performed here to a delighted audience.

Hay-market Theatre.

WE are happy to say that Mr Morris, the liberal proprietor of this Theatre, is at length receiving that ample share of public patronage which his strenuous exertions to procure novelties and talent have always merited, though it has not been always accorded. The company is a most excellent one, and the Dramas which have been produced are of a superior order, and there was last night another highly successful novelty produced, a Farce, in two acts, called *Nicolas Flam Attorney at Law.* It is a production of little Buckstone's fertile pen, and, although we suspect it is only a translation, it is so very amusing that we will not quarrel with the source from whence it was derived; the story is simply as follows:—Nicolas Flam Attorney at Law (Farren,) has a client, Mr Fitzsmith, (Brindal,) who is in love with a young lady of fashion, (Miss J. Scott,) who is niece to a noble Earl, (Bass,) This Earl, (whose name we never heard by the way,) is, like many other noble Earls, in great distress for want of money, but proud as Lucifer of his nobility, therefore Mr Flam, who wishes to bring about a match between the rich *roturier*, Fitzsmith, and the Earl's niece, invents all sorts of lies of the respectability of Fitz's family, when the fact is that he is a foundling and knows not of one relation in the world. In order to carry on the deception, Flam determines to get a father and mother for his client, and accordingly searches the newspapers for proper subjects, and selects a Doctor Birch, (Strickland) and M. P. (Mrs W. Clifford,) who is a teacher of the French language; these, after being duly instructed, are introduced to the Earl, but the deception is discovered by the inopportune arrival of the Doctor's housekeeper, (Mrs Tayleure,) who claims his promise of marriage. Fitzsmith then acknowledges the whole truth, and by the timely offer of pecuniary assistance vanquishes the Earl's scruples, and obtains the hand of his charmer, at the same time telling Nicolas that he shall have his reward, the estate of Slokumacum Poguis. We have omitted to mention the author, Buckstone, who was the attorney's boy, doing every thing for six shillings a week. The Farce was received throughout with incessant laughter and applause, and when Farren said 'that if the means he had employed to serve his client had only for one short moment made the audience forget the law suits of life, he would not touch their pockets, but only ask for that stimulating fee, their applause,' he could not complain of the parsimony of his

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audience, for the applause was abundant indeed. To all the actors employed in the Farce great praise is due, each and all did their utmost for their respective parts; Farren, Buckstone, and Mrs W. Clifford, deserve especial mention, they had the best parts and made the most of them. The only fault we could find was with the dress of Mr Bass; he ought to know that earls do not go to consult their attorneys in the forenoon in full dress, with chapeaux brass, &c. &c. this might be easily corrected, and we are surprised that the stage-manager did not prevented such an absurdity. *Blue Devils, The Housekeeper,* and *My Wife's Mother,* were the other pieces.—The house was elegantly filled, Lord and Lady Harrington were in their box.

That accomplished artiste, Madame Malibran, takes her Benefit at the King's Theatre, on Monday evening next, when, for the first time this season, the prices will be the same as at the Patent Theatres; the performances will consist of *Il Barbiere di Siviglia, La Sonnambula,* and a Ballet.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzar's Feast* copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort.—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire the great combination of elegant and useful articles therein displayed.—By the way must recommend to my friends the Palmerian Razor Strop—wonderful improvement—national benefit!—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-st.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

The Village Lawyer.

Scout, (the Lawyer) Mr WEBSTER,
Sheepface, Mr BUCKSTONE, Snarl, Mr STRICKLAND,
Justice Mittimus, Mr GALLOT, Clerk, Mr BISHOP,
Mrs Scout, Mrs GALLOT, Kate, Miss J. SCOTT.

After which, an Original Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Housekeeper;

OR, THE WHITE ROSE.

Sidney Maynard,.....Mr VINING,
Tom Purple, Mr BRINDAL, Officer, Mr EATON,
Dagueere, Mr GALLOT, Lavil, Mr JOHNSON,
Simon Box, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Christopher Layer.....Mr BARTLETT,
Father Oliver, Mr WEBSTER,
Felicia..... Miss TAYLOR,
Widow Duckling, Mrs TAYLEURE.
Sophy Hawes.....Mrs HUMBY.

To which will be added, (2nd time,) a Farce, in Two Acts, called

NICOLAS FLAM

ATTORNEY AT LAW!

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Mr W. FARREN, Mr BRINDAL, Mr BASS,
Mr STRICKLAND, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Mrs TAYLEURE,
Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with, (27th time) a Comedy, in two acts, called

My Wife's Mother.

Uncle Foozle, Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Budd, Mr VINING, Robert, Mr EATON,
Mr Waverly, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Quickfidget.....Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Budd, Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Fitzosborne ..... Mrs HONEY.

To-morrow, The Housekeeper, with My Wife's Mother, Nicolas Flam, & Mad. Malibran will sing Two of her most popular songs.

Royal Adelphi Theatre.

This Evening, the new Operetta, called

The Old Regimentals

With F. Herold's Overture to Das Wonderglockchen.

Charles Amadeus, Mr PERKINS, Chevalier Dandoli, Mr HEMMING,
Sir Abel Muzz, (his Chamberlain) Mr J. REEVE,
Michael Braunbach.....(a reduced Veteran).....Mr WILLIAMS,
Rheindorf, Mr MORRIS, Ravine & Larolle, Mr Sanders, & Mr Walsh.
Eva, (Daughter of Braunbach) Miss ALLEYNE.

After which, (15th time,) a new orignal Drama, called The

Yeoman's Daughter.

The Music by Mr Hawes.
(With the exception of the Song of 'Pretty Love Birds,' by Mr Wade.)

Arthur ..... Mr SERLE,
Walter Gray, (a wealthy Yeoman) Mr WILLIAMS,
Old Squire Langley, Mr MINTON,
Young Squire Langley.....Mr J. BLAND,
Simon Scentwell, (an Attorney) Mr OXBERRY,
Humphrey Hogsflesh, (Parish Constable) Mr SALTER,
Jemmy Muggleby, (a Rat-Catcher) Mr J. REEVE,
Mrs Morris, (Arthur's Mother) Mrs GRIFFITH,
Mary Gray, (the Yeoman's Daughter) Mrs WAYLETT.

To which will be added, the musical Farce, called The

DEVIL TO PAY.

Sir John Loverule, Mr J. BLAND,
Jobson ..... (first time) ..... Mr JOHN REEVE,
Doctor, Mr MINTON, Butler, Mr MORRIS,
Cook ....Mr WYMAN, Coachman .....Mr WALSH,
Nell, Mrs WAYLETT.
Lady Loverule Mrs GRIFFITH, Lucy, Mrs EMDEN, Lettice, Miss VIALS.

To conclude with, the New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

Mandragon (Antiquarian possessed of the 'Elixir Vitæ') Mr WILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon,) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Fanny, Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Mrs EMDEN.

To-morrow, (first time) a new Melo-Dramatick Opera, in Two Acts, called Lo Zingaro, with The Yeoman's Daughter, & The Mummy.

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